Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

VOLUME 4. **CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA, MAY 16, 1845.** **NUMBER 209.**

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TERMS.

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Subscriptions may be sent by mail at the Editor's risk, provided the postage is paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at One Dollar per square (15 lines) for the first time, and Twenty-five cents for each continuance. A considerable reduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Candidates for Office.

☞ We are authorized to announce CHARLES T. ALEXANDER, Jr., a candidate at the next August election, for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Mecklenburg County Court.
January 20, 1845. 95-tc

☞ We are authorized to announce BRALEY OATES as a candidate at the next August election for the office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court.
January 29, 1845. 95-tc

☞ We are authorized to announce ALEXANDER GRAHAM, Esq., a candidate at the next August election for the Office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court.
January 29, 1845. 95-tc

☞ We are authorized to announce HUGH F. M'KNIGHT, Esq., a candidate at the next August election for the office of County Court Clerk of Mecklenburg County.
February 7, 1845. 95-tc

☞ We are authorized to announce W. KERR REID, a candidate at the next August election for the Office of Clerk of Mecklenburg County Court.
February 14, 1845. 97-tc

☞ We are authorized to announce WM. H. SIMPSON Esq., a candidate for the Office of clerk of the Superior court of Union county, at the next August election.
March 7, 1845. 99..tc.

☞ We are authorized to announce MILAS M. LEM, MONDS, a candidate for the Office of clerk of the Superior court of Union county, at the next August election.
March 7, 1845. 99..tc

☞ We are authorized to announce JOSEH T. DRAFFIN, Esq., a candidate at the next August election, for the office of Clerk of Union Superior Court.
March 28, 1842. 202., tc

NEW GOODS!

Bargains! Bargains!

Come and Buy!!

R G. ALLISON

IS NOW RECEIVING AND OPENING AT DAVIDSON'S CORNER.

A SPLENDID STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS!

Selected by himself in the northern cities, and consisting, in part, of blue, black and green CLOTHS;
Black and fancy CASSIMERES; CASSINETS, plain and diamond; Bombazines and Bashnaretts; Gambroons, Drab-de'ete, Chambrays, Kentucky Jeans. &c. &c.
BRITISH, FRENCH, ITALIAN, AMERICAN
Lawns, Muslin, Balzorines, Poplins, Plaid Saisans, Plaid Barage, Florence. Mattassee, Gingham and lace Lawns, a new article, striped and watered Silk; swiss, book, barred and PLAIN MUSLIN;
Jaconets and Cambrics; chameleon SILKS of every variety of style; black Gros de Swiss; black Gros d' Rhine; cardinal Lace; dress Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Fillets, Ribbons, &c.

HATS AND **BONNETS;**

A splendid assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Which, for the cash, will be sold extremely low.

China, Glass, and Queensware;

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY.

BOOTS AND SHOES:

SADDLES, HARNESS, BRIDLES, BRIDLE MOUNTINGS, DRUGS AND DYE-STUFFS, &c. &c.

GROCERIES. And many other articles too numerous and tedious to mention, all of which I will sell as low, *for the cash*, as he who sells lowest, be he who he may, and as much lower as I can afford. Call and see my stock.

ROBERT G. ALLISON.
Charlotte, April 25, 1845. 6-2m

TAILORING.

J. J. HAYDEN

RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, that he has opened a shop in the room lately occupied by A. Bethune. He intends to conduct the *TAILORING BUSINESS* in all its various branches, and will execute orders promptly and in the very best style of workmanship. He will receive regularly the FASHIONS as they are issued in the northern cities, and will warrant his work to fit.—Cutting garments of all kinds will be attended to promptly, and fits warranted, when the making up is correctly done. He respectfully solicits a portion of the public patronage. His terms shall be moderate, to suit the times, and country produce taken in exchange for work, at the market price.

☞ Orders for work from a distance will be promptly and correctly executed, and forwarded to order.

Charlotte, N. C., Jan. 10, 1845. 92:::r.

POETRY.

From the United States Journal.

GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON
To the Roman Sarcophagus.

BY JESSE E. DOW.

The Roman bugle o'er thee peal'd
When march'd the cohorts of the brave.
With blunted spear and batter'd shield,
A fitting escort, to the grave;
Through rocky pass and rosy vale
They slowly filed, a weeping train,
While Ramah swell'd the mourners' wail,
And Sharon caught the dying strain.

Memento of departed time!
Of empires trodden in the dust—
Of rulers steeped in blood and crime,
And nations eaten up with lust!
What! sleep in thee, thou hollow thing?
A sepulchre that once wert fed—
Tomb of the mother of a King—
Where rests the ashes of thy dead?

Let Princes in their marble sleep,
When crowns and sceptres turn to dust,
And let the vines of ages creep
Around them, faithful to their trust;
But as for me, go make my tomb
Where sleeps the partner of my love,
Where Spring's first roses love to bloom,
And weeping willows bend above.

I cannot take my final rest
Where Rome's proud mistress slept in pride;
My bosom spurns the robber's crest,
And scorns the marble's sculptured side.
When I am called to meet my God,
I would from pomp and pride be free;
Then make my grave beneath the sod,
And hallow it with memory.

Miscellany.

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

Lecture X—on Mr. Caudle's Shirt Buttons.

There, Mr. Caudle, I hope you're in a little better temper than you were this morning? There—you needn't begin to whistle: people don't come to bed to whistle. But it's like you. I can't speak that you don't try to insult me. Once, I used to say, you were the best creature living: now, you get quite a fiend. Do let you rest? No, I won't let you rest! It's the only time I have to talk to you, and you shall hear me. I'm put upon all day long: it's very hard if I can't speak a word at night; and it isn't often I open my mouth, goodness knows!

"Because once in your lifetime your shirt wanted a button, you must almost swear the roof off the house! You didn't swear? Ha, Mr. Caudle, you don't know what you do when you're in a passion. You were not in a passion, wern't you? Well, then, I don't know what a passion is—and I shink I ought by this time. I've lived long enough with you, Mr. Caudle, to know that.

It's a pity you havn't something worse to complain of than a button off your shirt. If you'd *some* wives you wou'd, I know. I'm sure I'm never without a needle-and-thread in my hand. What with you and the children, I'm made a perfect slave of. And what's my thanks? Why, if once in your life a button's off yonr shirt—what do you cry *oh!* at? I say once, Mr. Caudle; or twice, or three times, at most I'm sure, Caudle, no man's buttons in the world are better looked after than your's. I only wish I'd kept the shirts you had when you were first married! I should like to know where your buttons were then?

"Yes, it *is* worth talking of! But that's how you always try to put me down. You fly into a rage, and then if I only try to speak you won't hear me. That's how you men always will have all the talk to yourselves: a poor woman isn't allowed to get a word in.

"A nice notion you have of a wife, to suppose she's nothing to think of but her husband's buttons. A pretty notion, indeed, you have of marriage.—Ha! if poor women only knew what they had to go through! What with buttons, and one thing and another! They'd never tie themselves up to the best man in the world, I'm sure. What would they do, Mr. Caudle! Why, do much better without you, I'm certain.

"And it's my belief, after all, that the button wasn't off the shirt: it's my belief that you pulled it off, that you might have something to talk about. Oh, you're aggravating enough, when you like, for anything! All I know is it's very odd that the button should be off the shirt; for I'm sure no woman's a greater slave to her husband's buttons than I am. I only say its very odd.

"However, there's one comfort; it can't last long. I'm worn to death with your temper, and sha'n't trouble you a great while. Ha, you may laugh! And I dare say you would laugh! I've no doubt of it! That's your love—that's your feeling! I know that I'm sinking every day, though I say nothing about it. And when I'm gone, we shall see how your second wife will look after your buttons! You'll find out the difference, then. Yes, Caudle, you'll think of me, then: for then, I hope you'll never have a blessed button to your back.

"No, I'm not a vindictive woman, Mr. Caudle; nobody ever called me that, but you. What do you say? Nobody ever knew so much of me? That's nothing at all to do with it. Ha! I wouldn't have your aggravating temper, Caudle, for mines of gold. It's a good thing I'm not as worrying as you are—or a nice house there'd be between us. I only wish you'd had a wife that *would* have talked to you! then you'd have known the difference. But you impose upon me, because like a poor fool, I say nothing. I should be ashamed of myself, Caudle.

"And a pretty example you set as a father! You'll make your boys as bad as yourself. Talking as you did all breakfast-time about your buttons! And of a Sunday morning too! And you call yourself a Christian! I should like to know what your boys will say of you when they grow up? And all about a paltry button off one of your wristbands: a decent man wouldn't have mentioned it—why won't I hold my tongue? Because I won't hold my tongue. I'm to have my peace of mind destroyed. I'm to be worried into my grave for a miserable shirt-button, and I'm to hold my tongue! Oh! but that's just like you, man!

"But I know what I'll do for the future. Every button you have may drop off, and I won't so much as put a thread to 'em. And I should like to know what you'll do then? Oh, you must get somebody else to sew 'em, must you? That's a pretty threat for a husband to hold out to a wife! And to such a wife as I've been, too; such a negro-slave to your buttons, as I may say! Somebody else to sew 'em, eh? No, Caudle, no: not while I'm alive! When I'm dead—and with what I have to bear there's no knowing how soon that may be—when I'm dead, I say—oh! what a brute you must be to snore so!

"You're not snoring? Ha! that's what you always say; but that's nothing to do with it. You must get somebody else to sew 'em, must you? Ha! I should'nt wonder. Oh no! I should be surprised at nothing, now! Nothing at all! It's what people have always told me it would come to—and now the buttons have opened my eyes! But the whole world shall know of your cruelty, Mr. Caudle. After the wife I've been to you. Somebody else, indeed, to sew your buttons! I'm no longer to be mistress in my house! Ha, Caudle! I wouldn't have upon my conscience what you have, for the world! I wouldn't treat anybody as you treat—no, I'm not mad! It's you, Mr. Caudle, who are mad, or bad—and that's worse! I can't even so much as speak of a shirt button, but that I'm threatened to be made nobody of in my own house! Caudle, you've a heart like a hearth-stone, you have! To threaten me, and only because a button—a button—"

"I was conscious of no more than this," says Caudle, in his MS., "for here nature relieved me with a sweet, deep sleep."

THE REPEAL OF THE UNION.

BY T. HOOD.

It was a fine, clear, moonlight night, and Mike Mahoney was strolling on the beach of the Bay of Bealcreagh—who knows why? perhaps to gather *dhoolamaun*, or to look for a crab, but thinking intensely of nothing at all, because of the tune he was whistling,—when looking seaward, he saw at about a stone's cast from the shore, a dark object which appeared like a human head. Or was it a seal? Or a keg of whiskey? Alas! no such good luck! The dark object moved like a living thing, and approaching nearer and nearer, into shallower water, revealed successively the neck and shoulders of a man.

Mike wondered extremely. It was a late hour for a gentleman to be bathing, and there was no boat or vessel within Leandering distance, from which the unknown might have swam. Meanwhile the stranger approached, the gliding motion of the figure suddenly changing into a floundering, as if having got within his depth, he was wading through the deep mud.

Hitherto, the object, amid the broad path of silver light, had been a dark one; but diverging a little out of the glittering water, it now became a bright one, and Mike could make out the features, at least as plainly as those of the man in the moon. At last the creature stopped a few fathoms off, and in a sort of "forrin voice," such us the Irishman had never heard before, called to Mike Mahony.

Mike crossed himself, and answered to his name.

"What do you take me for?" asked the stranger.

"Devil knows," thought Mike, taking a terrible scratch at his red head, but he said nothing.

"Look here then," said the stranger; and plunging head downwards, as for a dive, he raised and flourished in the air a fish's tail, like a salmon's, but a great deal bigger. After this exhibition had lasted for a minute, the tail went down, and the head came up again.

"Now you know of course, what I am?"

"Why, thin," said Mike, with a broad grin, "axing your pardon, I take it you're a kind of Half Sir."

"True for you," said the Merman, for such he was, in a very melancholy tone. "I am only half a gentleman, and it's what troubles me, day and night. But I'll come more convenient to you."

And by dint of great exertion, partly crawling and partly shooting himself forward with his tail, shrimp fashion, he contrived to reach the beach, when he rolled himself close to Mike's feet, which instinctively made a step apiece in retreat.

"Never fear, Mike," said the Merman, "its not in my heart to hurt one of the finest peasantry in the world."

"Why, thin, you'd not object maybe," inquired Mike, not quite reassured, "to cry O'Connell for ever?"

"By no means," replied the Merman; "or Success to the Rent."

"Faix, where did he learn that?" muttered Mike to himself.

"Water is a good conductor of sound," said the Merman, with a wink of one of his round, skyblue eyes. "It can carry a voice a long way—if you think of Father Mathew's."

"Begad, that's true," exclaimed Mike. "And in course you'll have heard of the Repeale?"

"Ah, that's it," said the Merman, with a long drawn sigh, and a forlorn shake of the head. "That's just it. It's in your power, Mike, to do me the biggest favor in the world."

"With all the pleasure in life," replied Mike, "provided there's neither sin nor shame in it."

"Not the least taste of either," returned the Merman. "It is only that you will help me to repeal this cursed union, that has joined the best part of an Irish gentleman to the worst end of a fish."

"Murther alive!" shouted Mike, jumping a step backward. "what cut off your honor's tail!"

"That very same," said the Merman. "Hereditary bondsmen; know ye not who would be free, themselves must strike the blow." But you see, Mike, it's impossible in my case to strike the blow myself."

"Shure, and so it is," said Mike reflectively, and if I thought you would not be kilt entirely—which would be half a murder anyhow—"

"Never fear, Mike. Only cut exactly through the first row of scales, between the fish and the flesh, and I shall feel no pain, nor will you even spill a drop of blood."

Mike shook his head doubtfully—very doubtfully indeed, and then muttered to himself,

"Devil a bit of a Repale without that!"

"Not a drop, I tell you," said the Merman, "there's my hand on it," and he held out a sort of flesh-colored paw, with webs between the fingers.

"It's a bargain, said Mike, but after all," and he grinned knowingly at the Merman, "supposing your tail cut off from you, it's small walking ye'll get, unless I could lend you the loan of a pair o'legs."

"True for you, Mike" replied the Merman, "but it's not the walking that I care for. It's the sitting, Mike," and he winked again with his round sky-blue eye, "it's the sitting, and which you see is mighty unconvenient, so long as I am linked to this scaly Saxon appendage."

"Saxon is it!" bellowed Mike, hurrah then for the Repeale, and whipping out a huge knife from his pocket, he performed the operation exactly as the Merman had directed—and strange to say of an Irish operation, without shedding a single drop of blood.

"There," said Mike, having kicked the so dissevered tail into the sea, and then setting up the Half-Sir like a pinepin on the broad end, "there you are free and indepindint, and fit to sit where you plase."

"Millia Beachus, Mike," replied the Merman, "and as to the sitting where I please," here he nodded three times very significantly, "the only seat that will please me will be in College Green."

"Och! that will be a proud day for Ireland!" said Mike, attempting to shout, and intending to cut a caper and to throw up his hat. But his limbs were powerless, and his mouth only gaped in prodigious yawn. As his mouth closed again his eyes opened, but he could see nothing that he could make head or tail of—the Merman was gone.

"Bedad!" exclaimed Mike, shutting his eyes again, and rubbing the lids lustily with his knuckles, "what a dhrame I've had of the Repale of the Union!"

THE ARAB BOY AND THE LIONS.

The Baron de Bode, in his recently published Travels in Luristan and Arbistan, states that among the reeds and marshes which environ the ruins of Shush, lions are still found in great numbers, and the Arabs were full of the stories of their ravages. An old man of the party, with vehement gestures and considerable volubility, detailed a personal adventure: "'When a mere lad, of eight or nine years old, I was sent,' he said, 'one day by my parents to scare away birds from a plantation belonging to us which lay close to the river. As I was sitting in a frail hut of rushes, I suddenly espied a lioness making her way towards my place of concealment. My liver melted into water at the sight, (jihe ab shud,) and I became like one transfixed. The animal stopped short, then couched, and rolling on the sand appeared quite unconscious of an intruder.—Although I trembled like a leaf, this afforded me some respite; but, presently I became aware of the approach of another lion through the rushes,—by the tremendous roaring which preceded him. They met and apparently on very friendly terms, and for some time they gamboled like dogs together. But I felt my situation was not the better for it, as their stay might be prolonged. I was more dead than alive, expecting at every instant they would discover my hiding place; and one stroke of the paw was more than sufficient to bring down the hut. I was afraid to breathe lest the sound should reach their ears, yet I could not prevent my teeth chattering quite audibly. But, whether it was that they were too much occupied with their own concerns, or that they are deficient in scent, I do not know; suffice it to say that after a short time, which appeared an age, they separated, each taking a different direction, and were soon lost in the highgrass.'

"'It is many years since that event took place,' added the old man, in conclusion, 'still, I can never think of it without a shudder.' And if I understood him right, the mental anxiety he underwent at the time had the effect of changing the color of his hair into gray ever since. To me this narrative had a peculiar interest, as I was standing on the very spot which the traditions of the east point out as the scene where twenty-five centuries ago, Daniel had his miraculous escape; and I could not but contrast the calm confidence of the prophet, with the agitated state of the Arab youth, who had not yet learned to place complete and implicit reliance on his heavenly Father."'

Joe was one evening seated in the bar room of a country tavern in Canada, where were assembled several old countrymen discussing various matters connected with the "pomp and circumstance of war." In the course of some remarks, one of them stated that the British government possessed the largest cannon in the world, and gave the dimensions of one which he had seen. Joe's yankee pride would not allow him to let such an assertion pass without contradiction.

"Poh! gentlemen," said he, "I won't deny but that is a fair sized cannon; but you are a *leetle* mistaken in supposing it to be the largest in the world. It's not to be named in the same year with one of our yankee guns which I saw in Charlestown last year. Jupiter! that *was* a cannon. Why, sirs, it is so large, that the soldiers were obliged to employ *a yoke of oxen to draw in the ball.*"

"Were they?" exclaimed one of his hearers, with a smile of triumph; "pray can you tell me how they got the oxen *out* again?"

"Why, you fool," returned Joe, "*they unyoked 'em and drove 'em through the vent.*"

It is said that John Jacob Astor, the wealthiest man in the Union, once carried furs on his back up and down the Hudson.—*Phil. Inquirer.*

He carries furs on his back still—in the winter time.—*N. O. Pic.*

He even carries a *skin* on his back in summer, also, tis said.—*Richmond Star.*

SEDGWICK'S ECONOMY.

These are two little unpretending volumes, published by the Harpers in the city of New York, which contain a mine of intellectual wealth; they are entitled "*Public and Private Economy*," and were written by the late Hon. THEODORE SEDGWICK, of Massachusetts. We desire that every lover of republican purity and simplicity, every friend to the perpetuity and glory of our matchless institutions, should read these works with profound attention. The first volume is dedicated to the late *James Wadsworth*, Esq., of Geneseo, New York, whose liberal devotion to the education and prosperity of the people, whose enterprise and virtue, entitle him to the highest tokens of everlasting remembrance.

We make a few extracts, hoping thereby to induce our readers to purchase a copy of the work.

We are by far too lofty in the United States in all our ideas of expense, that is, compared with our fortunes; there is no *true* economy in anything. Mr. Dewey says, very truly, that the English are never ashamed to count the cost, nor to speak of it.

A great soul does not require a large tenement, and a jail is better than a twenty thousand Waverley Place house with a millstone of debt about one's neck.

Everybody has heard of the horrible *dearness* of England! The word "*dear*," conveys a very bad idea to the minds of most people, and to the poor it is often a word of dreadful import. There was a time when we could boast of the cheapness of our own country. I believe it is pretty well understood, at last, that the excessive issue of bank paper for some years past has had much to do with prices, with *cheap* and *dear*. As to *cheap* and *dear*, I shall from time to time give such information as to the relative prices in England and the United States as come under my notice. Few subjects are more important than those embraced in the words *cheap* and *dear*. The causes of cheapness and dearness are well worthy the greatest attention. Dear bread, dear meats, dear fruits, all things dear, are generally found in those countries where monopoly has gathered the blessings into the laps of a few, and sown the curses broadcast among the residue of the people.

It is a great pity that the working-people in the United States will not at once shake off their chains, combine, turn their backs upon men and women made by tailors and milliners, set up a taste of their own, and dress *appropriately*, consistently with their means and employment. For this it is not necessary that they should wear a uniform, or discard beauty and taste, or reject any thing but tawdry finery and things out of proportion.

No man knows what he can do till he has tried, and the same is true of common people and common laborers. There is no doubt, not the least, but that we are on the highroad to a better lot. In the United States, certainly, there is nothing wanted but education, the will, the determination, the moral force of temperance, industry, and righteousness; the combining together, as all people do who mean to exert their power to any advantage. To expect any great amelioration from caucuses, elections, laws, or political movements, without a corresponding change in these respects, is childish.

If the people of the United States would keep the forms of beauty and utility constantly before their eyes, their bills at the milliner's and tailor's would be far more moderate; nor would they empty their pockets, as they have been accustomed to do, in those of the grocer and tavern keeper. When we come to add up the amount of money misspent in any important particular, it seems incredible that so much can be wasted in such a way.

It is the universal hope of property, of independence, of the dignity that belongs to a man, that is producing the "wonderful affluence of the United States." Let our laborers, then, raise a new banner, and inscribe upon it, in letters of gold as bright as the sun, "A just division of property; the earth and all its glories to the virtuous; no others shall gain them, no others deserve them."

Upon the plan of a noble and generous existence; of equal laws, no monopolies; of giving fair play to all; "of living and letting live;" of getting rid of over eating and drinking; of ten thousand costly fineries and sensualities that now either swallow up property or prevent its production, one result is certain, and that is, *an immense increase of wealth.*

Happiness.—Happiness! that glorious crown which, studded with the diamonds of the heart, can receive no additional lustre from such paltry things as power, or wealth, or station.—*By G. P. R. James.*

Dress.—Nor is dress, in general, altogether unworthy of attention. Somebody has called it the habitual expression of a man's mind; and though I cannot agree to that definition in the full sense, yet certainly, where there is no impediment to his following his own wishes, a man's dress affords strong indications of taste and habits of thought.—*By G. P R. James.*

The heart and the world.—Oh, how hard it is, when the mind like a young bird has soared forth at liberty into the face of heaven, and tried its wing at large among all the joyous things of nature, to be called back to the close cage of the dull world's doings, the meannesses, which form the bars that prison in the heart.—*By G. P. R. James.*

Gun at Sundown.—It is well known to our readers that it is the practice to give a morning and evening gun as the miliary station at West Point, the reports of which unless a strong northerly wind prevails are plainly heard in this village. A few days since a gentleman on the point took into his service a verdant son of the Emerald Isle. On the first day of his service he was startled by the report of the evening gun, as the sound reverberated thro' the highlands, awakening the mountain's slumbering echoes, and anxiously inquiered of his employer the cause of this explosion, and was told that it was the "sun-down gun."

"Och, bless me,' exclaimed Pat, 'and does the sun make such a divil of a thunder as that on going down in this counthry!"

POLITICS.

From the Raleigh Standard.

MATTERS AND THINGS AHEAD.

It is deeply to be regretted that the country should be perpetually irritated and almost convulsed by the schemes of political intriguers and President-makers. No sooner are the leading Whigs defeated and set aside by the people from the high places of the Federal Government, than some of them, at least, commence the work of looking about for available men to be run for President and Vice President, in the hope of being able, upon grounds wholly foreign from the public welfare, to obtain possession of patronage and power. In one quarter Henry Clay is again pressed and held up as the Whig candidate for 1848, while in another, those of his friends who are discreet, and who fear that this new effort will *kill him off*, even before the nags are brought upon the turf, cry out *it is too soon*—let us wait and see what Mr. Polk will do. A Washington correspondent of that very shrewd paper the New York Herald, writing under date of April 22d, says:

"First and foremost, the magnates of the whig party, the wire-pullers, the public opinion manufacturers, have determined that John McLean of Ohio, shall be the candidate of the whig party for the Presidency in 1848.

"The editor of the *Tribune* may or may not be in the secret. It is, however, a fact that the bringing forward of Henry Clay's name so soon after his recent defeat, is calculated, if not intended, "to kill him off." This has to be done, and will be done. Daniel Webster has not given up his aspirations for the Presidency, nor has he gratified his hatred of the "great embodiment." It will not yet be forgotten that in the endeavor to gratify his hatred, he furnished to Mr. Wise for insertion in his address to his constituents, the fact that Henry Clay, in his compromise bill, had a clause expressly yielding the question of protection, and affirming the principles, that duties were to be laid thereafter for revenue purposes only. Mr. Webster desired by this to take the protective ground from under Mr. Clay's feet, and so, if possible, to destroy his chances for nomination on the protective hobby, which he desired to ride himself. The attempt was unsuccessful, and Mr. Webster was compelled very unwillingly to yield his acquiescence in and support to the nomination of the man whom he so bitterly hates."

The writer alludes to Mr. Webster's love for "reciprocity treaties," and says he talked about them in the late campaign with the view of defeating Mr. Clay. He says further: "At the next session of Congress, when the Zoll Verein treaty comes to be acted upon, Daniel Webster will be found in support of it. The way has been prepared, the indications have appeared, and the Zoll Verein treaty of reciprocity will be confirmed. This will open the door to, and will be followed by, treaties of the same sort with other powers, and also very probably by a revision of the tariff and a reduction of its duties to a revenue standard. *Thus will the tariff question be settled, and Henry Clay, as is expected, along with it.*" Henry Clay was "*settled*" last fall, but we hope and confidently believe the tariff will be revised and modified at the next session.—Whatever may betide the country, we pray God that Daniel Webster may never be its President.

But the Herald brings forward the candidates of the Whig party for 1848. He says:

"Now, I have said that John McLean has been decided upon for the whig candidate for the next Presidential race. It is even so. Daniel Webster is to kill off Henry Clay by operation on the tariff as above. John McLean has the *prestige* of having been in the Cabinet of General Jackson, at the head of the Post Office Department, and of having conducted that department with great efficiency. He is, or is to be, anti bank. In a short time you may expect to see a letter from him brought out in that way, which politicians and wire pullers so well know, taking ground against the bank, which is truly, as the god like Daniel once observed, "an obsolete idea." There is another nail in Henry Clay's political coffin, as manufactured by the election of '44. Previously, however, most probably, to the publication of this letter from Mr. McLean, a nomination will be made by some of the State Legislatures, which will probably be made the occasion for its seeing the light. This would have been the case ere now, but that the Ohio Legislature was afraid to obey the behests of the magnates which were forwarded from this city while it was in session. *It is a fact, that orders were sent to the Legislature (the whig portion of course) to nominate Judge McLean for President, and Mr. Mangum, of North Carolina, for Vice President.*—Similar orders were sent to the North Carolina Legislature, but it too, wanted nerve, and the nominations were not made. They will, however, be made. Mr Mangum is the only prominent Southern whig who can carry his State, and therefore he has been selected as the candidate for Vice President. Expect, therefore, in a short time from him, a letter in favor of the annexation of Texas

"This, then, is the game. Judge McLean is to be the whig candidate for President. He is anti-bank. He is popular. He has left no tracks, which can be traced to his disadvantage. He will, besides, after his nomination, come out in favor of a revenue tariff—in fact, a free-trader Thus, with all these advantages, he may, and indeed probably will, be elected. There is a large part of the democratic party which cares not for party ties, and if McLean be nominated, unless the democrats should put up a more thorough going free-trader, and a more popular man, these men will vote for McLean, and elect him, as they did General Harrison. With McLean and Mangum as their candidates, and by taking the ground from under the democrats, the whigs fully expect to succeed, and if so, then Webster will be the master spirit of the administration, and will do his utmost to carry out his policy to make himself popular and gain a position from which he can make sure of the succession. These, I assure you, are the intentions of the whig party—or rather of the wire-pullers, who act as, and for the whig party, and to the accomplishment of these ends Daniel Webster and his colleagues will lend their energies."

The candidates, then, according to the Herald, are to be John McLean and Willie P. Mangum; and the latter is to come forward in favor of Texas annexation, and to vote for it at the next session, *if necessary*. We have no doubt that many a leading Whig who opposed this vital measure, and did all he could to defeat it, will soon be found in the ranks of its most ardent friends—but we tell Mr. Mangum *that it is too late in the day* for him to expect to ride into the Vice Presidency upon this or any other measure But "Mr. Mungum," says the Herald, "is the only prominent Southern Whig who can carry his State, and therefore he has been selected as the candidate for Vice President." Out of the secret there, Mr. Herald. We know the Whigs in other States calculate with certainty upon the vote of North Carolina in 1848; but the democrats here will go into the campaign with high hearts, and contend with the most undoubting confidence of victory. North Carolina has voted for a Whig candidate for President for the last time. She has already, in our opinion, determined upon her future course, and not all the influence of Mr. Mangum even will be able to shake that determination.

But "*orders*," it seems, were sent to the Ohio Legislature to nominate Messrs. McLean and Mangum, and the same to the North Carolina Legislature. They "*wanted nerve*, and the nominations were not made." We know but little about the "nerve" of the Ohio Whigs, but we do know that Mr. Badger is jealous of Mr. Mangum; that he is violently opposed to Texas annexation, because he believes it will result in perpetuating slavery; and so long as this state of things exists, (especially with a letter from Mr. Mangum in favor of Texas, which the Herald anticipates,) that gentleman cannot get the nomination for Vice President from the Whig leaders here.

We give the above speculations of the Herald for what they are worth. In any event, the democrats here and elsewhere, will stand to their post. At the proper time they will select their leader for 1848; *and they will elect him.* The Whig party departed this life last November, and the inscription upon its tombstone is, *Died of Texas, Iowa and Florida*

THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY.

There is a new spirit abroad in the land, young, restless, vigorous, and omnipotent. It manifested itself in infancy at the Baltimore Convention. It was felt in boyhood in the triumphant election of James K. Polk; and in manhood it will be still more strongly felt in the future administration of public affairs in this country. It sprang from the warm sympathies and high hopes of youthful life, and will dare to take antiquity by the beard, and tear the cloak from hoary-headed hypocrisy. Too young to be corrupt, and too honest to be corrupted, it loves liberty for liberty's sake, and scorns the advances of treason. It has no false prophet or blood-stained General for its leader—but was called into being, a young giant, by the voice of the Almighty, moving over the masses of truth and patriotism. It cannot be temporized with, nor will it brook the shackle of the exclusive, or the clog of the timid.

If the old and craven cry out, "there is a lion in the path," the more eager is it to walk therein, for it is curious to see lions. It cannot be quieted, like Cerberus, with a sop; nor, cur-like, be whipped to silence by a liveried groom.

It is not Young England, aroused to a sense of starvation by the calls of hunger, but it is Young America, awakened to a sense of her own intellectual greatness by her soaring spirit.

It stands, in strength, the voice of the majority. By every rule, it must rule. Its voice is *vox Dei* to us, and we shall give utterance to it let its thunder disturb whom it may.

It demands the immediate annexation of Texas at any and every hazard. It will plant its right foot upon the northern verge of Oregon, and its left upon the Atlantic crag, and waving the stars and the stripes in the face of the once proud Mistress of the Ocean, bid her, it she dare,

"Cry havoc,
And let slip the dogs of war."

Already the mountains and vallies, the towns and cities of this great nation, have caught the glad tidings from every breeze. The depressed and the rejected have been called from exile. The dry bones of the valley have been breathed upon as with fire, and the old skeletons have gone forth clothed in the beauty of youth, and filled with the spirit of manhood. It is destined to expose false theories and extend the principles of truth and virtue. It will change the moral condition of man and the physical aspect of things. God save Young America.

United States Journal.

THE OREGON NEGOTIATION.

The National Intelligencer of this morning might very well have saved itself the necessity of reading its long homily to the administration and the people. We do not understand that the Executive of the United States has any intention of closing the door to any negotiation with Great Britain upon the Oregon question, and, therefore, we might suppose that all the inferences which the National Intelligencer draws from the supposed "violent ground" that the United States (for instance) "*will not negotiate*" upon such a course, leaving us the "alternatives of *submission or war*"—and all the denunciations which it so gratuitously pours forth upon the "shocking absurdity," and the barbarous doctrine that "we ought not to negotiate," (which the National Intelligencer attributes to some of the republicans,) and that thus we revive "that old umpirage of private rights—the *wager of battle*"—*are entirely misplaced.*

We certainly do not understand that the negotiation about Oregon is at an end; or that our administration is determined or willing to terminate it; or that there is no prospect of amicably adjusting the dispute; or that it must necessarily end in breaking up the peace of two great countries. We see no necessity, therefore, of analyzing the *triple alternative*, which the National Intelligencer is pleased to make out in its elaborate article of near one column and a half. We yet trust that "the case may go forward to its peaceful and reasonable decision;" and in spite, too, of all the unnecessary menaces of the British ministers, and all the blusterings of the London journals.

Instead of giving its gratuitous and superfluous advice to our cabinet, we should have been better pleased to see the National Intelligencer coming out with the expression of its own opinions on the question itself. We should have been much better satisfied to have seen the National Intelligencer vindicating the just claims of our own country against the assaults and arguments of British tongues and British pens; and we still hope to see that journal thus employed, and not again, as in the case of Texas, counteracting the rights and the interests of our own country.

Washington Union, May 6th.

JAMES K. POLK.

We clip the following extract from an Irish paper, the Dublin Nation. We are glad to see that some of the foreign presses are willing to give Jimmy Polk a little credit:

"JAMES K. POLK has sworn to observe the Constitution of America, and has spoken his Inaugural Address to the States. It was placid, profound and determined. Such a document has not been issued by a legitimate King these two centuries. It was worthy of a usurper—most worthy of a freely chosen magistrate of Freemen. It expresses the sense of responsibility justly felt by the President, the youngest ever chosen by the States. It justifies the federal system—it presses the importance of State solvency and exults in the absence of State debt—declares for Free Trade as a rule, and Protection as an exception (or incident,) and then it deals with Territorial acquisition—with Texas and Oregon. His declaration for Oregon is equally clear. He is a man of few words, but those of strong kind"

Extra Session, &c.—The Washington *Union* of Monday says:—"Some of the newspapers and letter-writers in Washington have alluded to an Extra Session of Congress. It has been said, that this proposition was discussed in the Cabinet on one day last week, (Monday, we believe.) As such annunciations are only calculated to produce an undue impression on the public mind, and to display a degree of excitement on the part of the Cabinet, which does not exist, we deem it best, at once, to contradict the rumor."

Late News from England.

From the Union.

FURTHER ADVICES FROM ENGLAND.

We lay before our readers some extracts from the English prints of the 19th ultimo, by the steamer Hibernia, arrived at Bolton. She brings less exciting intelligence than the last arrival. The debate on Oregon appears not to have been revived in Parliament, but other topics have already superseded it, or the subject had been pressed in both Houses as far as prudence would have permitted it. The principal bone of contention in Parliament, or in the country, (at the sailing of the Hibernia,) has been the increased grant proposed by Sir Robert Peel to the Catholic college of Maynooth, in Ireland.

We have a letter from London, of the 18th April, which portrays most vividly the agitation which this question had produced in the country. "The table of St. Stephens groaned under the weight of petitions numbered by thousands, with the signatures of hundreds of thousands. From John O'Groat's House to Land's End, nothing is heard of but *Maynooth*. The prevailing excitement has scarcely ever been paralleled in the history of British legislation!! Ministers themselves were startled by the agitation, if not shaken in their places.

The question of Oregon, however, had not vanished from the newspapers. It continues to attract a large portion of the public attention.

But *Mexico* had become the principal foreign question in the ascendant; and the "London Times" had continued to deal its blows at the United States, and had contrived to draw down additional ridicule upon itself, by the glaring absurdity of its novel speculations. No blustering editor in the city of Montezuma, indeed, has made himself more ridiculous than this celebrated mouthpiece of the British tories. It seem very anxious to embarrass us by urging on Mexico to a war with the United States. Will it be believed by any statesman, that the Times, in the fury of its passions, is attempting to get up the blood and stir up the heart of the poor Mexicans, by persuading them that, notwithstanding "the great disparity" in some respects, yet, in case of a war that "there are many considerations that militate in favor of the Mexicans?" First, it pays our whig party the poor compliment of asserting that they would not join their country in a war "for the sake of an atrocious aggression on the neighboring territory" of Texas. Is it necessary for us to answer this argument? The abolitionists might be traitors in such a combat. But will the whigs of the North, in the spirit of another Hartford convention, refuse to stand by their country? Next, the Times ridicules our military power, as compared with the united Mexicans. Our standing army is limited, it seems, to 9,012 troops. Not one of these men can be spared from the garrisons on the coast, and of course we should not have a single soldier to send to Mexico! Where, then, (the Times asks,) are we to obtain the twenty or twenty-five thousand men which would be necessary to march to Mexico? Let not the London Times first blindly deceive itself, and then deceive the Mexicans. We should not want twenty-five, or even twenty thousand men, but ten thousand men would be sufficient; and such gallant and enterprising spirits as the teeming valley of the Mississippi could send forth, in less than three months, would be sufficient to overrun the whole country. Volunteers would start up like Cadmus's men from the sowing of the dragons' teeth. Sound the bugle through the West and Southwest—let the United States raise the standard to morrow, and in this proclaimed crusade to the halls of Montezuma and the mines of Mexico, 20,000 volunteers would appear; and with the cry of, "Ho, West!" the speculations of the London Times would be dissipated into thin air. If we were to judge of the statesman-like views of the British ministers by these speculations of their press, never was a cabinet more deluded, never was there a people destined to a sadder disappointment. We despise such puerile views, and are utterly astonished that British ministers should suffer them to be retailed. They would present another confirmation of the old Swedish Chancellor, "With how little wisdom is this world governed!"

If these revelations of the "London Times" are to be received as the best specimens of English statesmanship, Heaven defend Old England herself! If the "Times" be, indeed, the best exponent of the insane councils by which she is directed, she had better look to her own safety, instead of forming extravagant crusades against the peace of the world. *Her* minister knows the Mexicans well, and he knows something of us. Yet even he is not familiar with our western people; nor does he know what an improved edition they constitute upon the military and adventurous spirit of the Anglo-Saxon race. *He* is yet to know how, in such an enterprise as this will be, towards the setting sun, the freedom of our institutions in a young and rising country stirs the blood, and exalts the daring enterprise of a free and a vigorous people. What! not men enough? Why, let the United States but sound her clarion, and display her flag upon the banks of the Mississippi—let her but say to this man, "Go to the capital of Mexico;" and to these men, "Go with your wives and children to the region of Santa Fe;" and to another, "March with your neighbors to the delicious banks of the Colorado, of California;" and they will not only have volunteers enough to answer to the call, but more than enough. The difficulty will be in keeping men back, not in sending men forward. Does England really desire, by thus fanning the flame into a Mexican war, to see us take California, and not only take it, but keep it? A worse than Egyptian darkness has come over her land, if she is ruled by such infatuated counsels as this oracle of the "London Times" would preach up to her people.

PREPARATION.

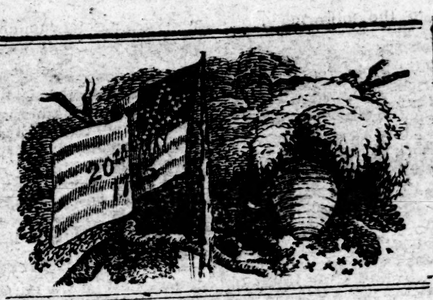
Mr. Polk and his Cabinet, we see, are preparing for the worst, should Mexico be so insane as to declare war against this country.

The following from the Washington *Union*, the new Organ of Mr. Polk's Administration, will show the extent of this preparation:—

AMERICAN FLEET—THE GULF.—The government of the United States will have the following fleet off Vera Cruz in a few days, (after visiting Galveston,) viz:

	Guns.
Frigate Potomac,	44
Ship Falmouth,	20
The Lawrence,	10
Brig Somers,	10
Steamer Princeton, (equal to)	20
Ship Saratoga,	20
Ship St. Mary's,	20
Brig Porpoise,	10
	154
To which another sloop of the first class is to be added,	20
Total,	174

In the thickest of the fight, at Waterloo, a Highland regiment raised the shout of "Scotland forever!" "And ould Ireland for longer!" exclaimed an Irish dragoon.



JEFFERSONIAN:

CHARLOTTE,

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 16, 1845.

☞ We discover in the last Salisbury paper, a notice for a meeting of the Executive Committee of the "Mecklenburg Monument Association," to be held here on Monday of our ensuing special Superior Court.

CHARLOTTE FIRE COMPANY.

On Monday last, the citizens of Charlotte met and re-organized the Charlotte Fire Company, by the election of Officers for the ensuing year.—ABRAM C. STEELE was elected Captain; L. S. WILLIAMS, 1st, and S. P. ALEXANDER, 2d Lieuts.; H. B. WILLIAMS Secretary; GEO. CROSS Treasurer, and HENRY GUNDRY, 1st, and DERIAS FOLSOME, 2d Engineers. The Company numbers about 50 members, mostly young men, and we feel assured that in any emergency, the "Charlotte Fire Company" will do good service. All that is required to make the Company flourish, is for the officers to rigidly enforce the Bye-Laws.

THE CONVENTION.

Except Davie, we believe every County in the District has appointed Delegates to our District Convention. We suppose our friends in that County will attend to the matter this week. Let us have a full attendance. We want to see all the Delegates there. Remember, the Convention meets on Saturday, the 31st instant.

FROM TEXAS

We have no later news than that given in our last. One thing is evident, however, and that is, that no doubt need longer be entertained that Texas will come into the Union. And woe be to those politicians in the United States who have opposed the measure. They are laid on the shelf for all future time.—Look at Virginia: Every anti-Texas whig in the State, who was a candidate for Congress, was disgracefully beaten, even in strong whig Districts, except one, and he was elected only by a few votes, in a District where the regular whig majority is near 2,000. Can these signs be mistaken? We trust a similar fate awaits some of our anti-Texas whigs nearer home. Next August will tell.

FINALE OF THE VIRGINIA ELECTIONS.

Really, we think federalism never before got such a drubbing as it received at the recent Virginia elections. The Democratic majority on joint ballot in the legislature is THIRTY-FOUR!—10 in the Seneate and 24 in the House. The Congressional Delegation stands 14 Democrats to 1 Federalist. We give the list complete, as there were some errors in our last week's catalogue:

Thomas H. Bayley,	A. A. Chapman,
R. M. T. Hunter,	A. Atkinson,
James A. Seddon,	E. W Hubbard,
Shelton F. Leake,	Henry Bedinger,
Geo. C. Dromgoole,	Wm. Taylor,
Geo. W. Hopkins,	Joseph Johnson,
J. M Treadway,	Wm. G Brown,

J. S. Pendleton Fed.

Death of Mr. Cherry.—We regret to see announced in the last Raleigh papers, the death of W. W. CHERRY, Esq., of Bertie county. Mr. C. was a young man of fine abilities, and at his death was the whig candidate for Congress in the District lately represented by Mr. Rayner.

The federal whig convention which last week met in Ashborough, nominated *Jonathan Worth*, of Randolph, as the federal candidate for Congress in that District. Gov. Morehead declined the nomination. Jonathan is the very man for that District—as he is a federalist of the unadulterated Boston-blue-light manufacture. The editors of the Greensboro' Patriot intimate that Jonathan is "strengthy," if not very "plausible."

Our redoutable friend, Gen Edney, after marching up the hill, has "marched down again." He has withdrawn as a candidate for Congress in the mountain District. Clingman has the field to himself.

The Hon. B. A. Bidlack, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Charge d'Affairs to New Grenada.

THE MARKETS.

We quote from the Charleston *Mercury*, of May 10, the following prices of produce: Cotton 5 to 7—generally, 5 to 6—market dull. Bagging 14 a 15; Rope 5 a 8; Bacon 6½ a 10; Coffee 6 a 13; Flour 5½ a 6; Corn 44 a 54; Oats 30 a 31; Lard 8¾ a 9; Molasses 30 a 31; Rice 3 a 3½; Sugar 5½ and 10½; Salt per sack, $1.05 a 1.08.

Columbia, May 8.—Bagging 14½ a 18; Rope 8 a 12; Bacon 5½ a 11; Butter 15; Coffee 8 a 13; Cotton 4½ a 6; Flour 4½ and 6½; Corn 45 a 50; Oats 35 a 40; Lard 8 a 10; Molasses 31 a 43; Sugar 7 a 12; Salt, per sack, $1.75 a $2; Tallow 8 a 10.

Fayetteville, May 7.—Brandy, peach, 60 a 75; do. apple, 45 a 50; Bacon 6 a 7; Beeswax 27 a 28; Butter 12 a 17; Coffee 7½ a 10; Cotton 5 a 5½; Flour $3.50 a $4; Feathers 28 a 30; Flaxseed $1 a 1.10; Lard 6½ a 7; Molasses 33 a 40; Oats 30 a 35; Sugar 7 a 16; Salt, per sack, $2; Tallow 6 a 7; Whiskey 28 a 30.

"EVEN CHRISTIANS."

It is amusing, as well as disgusting, to witness the gravity some times assumed by partisans, to effect a party purpose—and none stoop so low in this calling as the federal "blue stockings" of New England. They burnt people for Witches there, in by-gone days, because, probably, the veritable persons charged as possessing devilish powers, did not belong to the federal, or, as things of that sort are now called, "the universal whig party."—These New England federalists are great preachers of holiness, as well now as of yore—and now, as of yore, the rascally carcass of the wolf peeps out under the skin of the lamb as perceptibly as ever.

In 1812, these fanatics said it was unchristianlike to go to war, (with England of course,) or to rejoice when the American army were victorious. They took pains, however, to plot treason against their own country, (and that on Sunday, for aught we know,) and to build blue-lights to conduct the British ships to our shores, where they could destroy seaports and our defenceless citizens in dead of night, if they dared be patriotic and fight against the British lion.

They have since said, it is an unchristian practice to hold slaves, or to recognise as a christian brother any one who does hold them. This is flat. These ghastly hypocrites were the first (or their ancestors were,) to import slaves into this country. They took a fancy that more money could be made by selling their slaves off to men of the south:—they did so, and got rid of their property, but got our money. Now slavery is a horrible sin, and these fatted saints turn up their eyes in holy horror, whenever slavery crosses their imagination. They take pains, however, to say nothing about giving up the money they have received from southern planters, as "the price of human souls."

In the estimation of these pious souls, it is awful to hold slaves; but any christian can sell slaves and keep the money to use in cheating his fellow men. This is a cardinal principle in the moral and religious code of New England fanatics, political and religious.

Another cardinal principle is, that every prominent federalist is of course a pure and holy christian. They may gamble, get double-half-seas-over, make political speeches on Sunday, and fight duels, or practice debauchery—no matter, they belong to the universal whig party—they are the pets of New England blue-light puritans—that is enough, they are good christians!

These remarks have been drawn forth by seeing in the federal papers pious puffs of Daniel Webster and Henry Clay as christian observers of the sacred sabbath! It seems there are certain societies which have recently sprung up in the northern cities, called "Societies to promote the observance of the sabbath." They addressed letters to Webster and Clay, to ask their sanction of this new crusade. Their answers would do credit to "praise God Barebones" himself. Now we applaud the strict observance of the sabbath as much as any one; but the *eclat* attempted to be thrown around these letters of Clay and Webster is so bold and so audacious an effort to manufacture political capital for two broken down profligates, that it should be rebuked by every honest man. Daniel Webster and Henry Clay christian observers of the sabbath"!! Heavens, what a pair of saints.

But we sicken at the discussion of the matter.—In conclusion we give the following capital hit at these letters and their authors, taken from the New York *Plebeian*:

"*Sainted Maria!*—The editor of the Liberator prefaces a couple of letters as follows: "We copy below the letters of these eminent Christians, Messrs. Clay and Webster, on the observance of the Sabbath."

What's trump?—*Pittsburg Post.*

You had better "pass out." "Dan, I go you five hundred." "Go that, five hundred better?" "Go that, one thousand better." "What have you got, Harry?" "Let's go to ch——owder."

MR. PICKENS.

Col. Elmore having declined the mission to England, the President has tendered the office to F. W. PICKENS, of S C. We sincerely hope Mr. P. will accept the mission. This is the third South Carolinian to whom the President has tendered the office.

☞ We suppose the following paragraph relates to the Branch Mint in this place, and to Dr. J. H. Gibbon, as the author of the communication in Silliman's Journal:

"The working of the Gold Mines at the South is said to be increasingly profitable. A letter from Mr. Gibbon, of the Branch Mint, at Charlottsville, N. C. published in Silliman's Journal, states that increasing quantities of gold are received at that Mint, from mines in North-Carolina and South Carolina, occasionally, also, from Georgia and Alabama.—Gold bullion, to the value of $272,000, was deposited for coinage during the last year, (1843) exceeding by nearly one hundred thousand dollars the deposits of any preceding yearly period."

MORE IRISH.

A cotempoary who rusticates not a hundred miles from Charlotte, and whose paper is issued on Mondays, has the following *bull* in his last paper:—"Agreeable to our promise, in our last, we have to say, that we had a slight shower of rain on Tuesday evening last, and the same on Wednesday evening.

The Hon. *David W. Dickinson*, a member of the last Congress, died at his residence in Williamson county, Tenn., a few days since. Gov. James C. Jones and Meredith P. Gentry, both whigs, are candidates for Congress in Mr. D.'s District.

COMPLIMENT TO MR. CLAY.

A late Tennessee paper contains the following extract of a letter from Lexington, Kentucky:

"He (Mr. Clay) has been largely in debt, but within the last week his entire indebtedness, (amounting to near $30,000,) was cancelled, and his notes delivered to him from Bank! The great man was deeply affected and asked who had done this thing. 'We know not,' was the reply, 'the money was deposited to your credit and your notes are cancelled. It need not concern you who did it; it was not your enemies.'"

THE BEGINNING *of the* END.

We noticed in a cursory manner last week, the divisions which now distract the Baptist Church. This evil is about to eventuate in a final separation of the southern from the northern portions of the Church. In consequence of the action of the Board of Foreign missions at their meeting last winter, a Convention of the southern Baptists was called, and did assemble last week, in Augusta, Ga., to determine the course of the Church in their present difficulties. Their first day's proceedings we detail in the following letter to the Charleston Mercury. It will be seen there was a large collection of Delegates, some from the States of Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Tennessee, and Kentucky. The letter is dated—

AUGUSTA, 8th May, 1845.

I have only time to say a word or two. The Baptist Convention has had a protracted session to-day, they have come at once in *medias res*. Dr. Fuller, of your State, has offered a Preamble and Resolution which goes to the bottom of the whole matter. There seems to be a general disposition to sustain them; much exciting debate was occasioned by the introduction of the Report; but the whole matter was deferred until to-morrow, when the great battle must come off. From all appearances a separation of the Church is inevitable. We could hope otherwise; but so it is, and we must submit. When we are forced out of the Church by Northern fanatics we shall next be forced out of the Union by the same nefarious arts.

Ex-Governor Lumpkin, of Georgia, a member of the Convention, warmly supported Dr. Fuller's report and resolution. The Report, however, was drawn up in a Committee, of which Dr. Mendenhall, of Charleston, was a member. The resolution is thus worded.

"Resolved, That for peace and harmony, and in order to accomplish the greatest amount of good, it is proper that the Convention at once proceed to organize a Society for the propagation of the Gospel"

This Society as we understand it, is not to be simply a *Southern* one, but is to include all from any part of the Union who can unite with us on the common platform of the Bible. But these Abolition fanatics have long since let the Bible go.

The Convention has over three hundred members, and I shall conclude this letter by giving you their names and residences as accurately as I have been able to get it—but by no means entirely accurate.

While the agitation is going on in the Baptist Church, the Methodists are equally distracted. At the last General Conference of that Church, a breach similar to that sprung upon the Baptists, was started up in the Methodist Church by the abolitionists. The southern Methodists, like true lovers of civil and religious liberty, resolved that they would not submit quietly to excommunication from the portals of Heaven by these modern pharisees: and so they called a Convention of the southern Churches, which Convention met at Louisville, Ky., some ten days since. Their first day's proceedings are comprised in the following extract of a letter:

METHODIST CONVENTION.

A Convention of the Clergy of the South and Southwestern Methodist Episcopal Church, assembled in Louisville on the 1st instant. We condense from the Louisville *Journal* the proceedings of the first day:

On motion of Dr. Capers, Rev. Dr. Lovic Pierce, of Georgia, was called to the chair, who, after some appropriate remarks, setting forth the necessity of recognizing the Divine Providence, and invoking the Divine blessing on the Convention, read an appropriate portion of the Scripture, and offered up a solemn prayer to Almighty God. Rev. T. N. Ralston, of Kentucky, was chosen Secretary *pro tem.*

On calling the roll it was ascertained that of the one hundred and two members that had been elected, eighty-two were present.

Dr. Capers remarked that he would like to see one or the other of the venerable superintendents present (Bishops Soule and Andrew) occupy the chair. He knew of no Methodist meeting, from a general conference to a leader's meeting, or a class meeting, where the Bishops had not a right to preside.

Dr Longstreet then offered the following Resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, now in attendance, be requested to preside over the meeting from day to day according to such arrangements as may best suit their convenience.

Bishop Soule arose and responded, that he felt greatly gratified at this manifestation of the good will and confidence of his brethren, and that in this sentiment his colleague fully concurred with him.—They, however, wished to postpone a definite reply till to morrow morning.

The Convention then proceeded to elect a Secretary, when Rev. Thomas O. Summers, of Alabama, was chosen. Rev. T. N. Ralston was chosen Assistant Secretary; and soon after the Convention adjourned to meet again the next day.

Here are facts which should make not only every christian, but also every lover of his country, pause and tremble. We have ever looked upon the several churches of our country, (or, rather, denominations,) as forming the strongest bond of Union among the several States. Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, &c., are to be found North and South, each class everywhere professing the same creed, and under the sacred banner of religion, ought, at least to be united as a band of holy men, laboring for the peace of the world and the salvation of fallen sinners. This with them, one would think, would be paramount to all other questions, and while united in this, no subject of a secular character ought to distract their counsels. But how different is the prospect before us? A band of northern fanatics set up their own standard of religion, and having the preponderance in all our ecclesiastical bodies, they declare that they will no longer hold fellowship with slaveholders—that a man who holds slaves is a sinner in the sight of God, and deserving eternal punishment. Holy pharisees, they,—all other professors are hypocrites!

Do the southern people see no danger in these movements? Even southern whig politicians tell us there is "no danger.—peace! peace!!—the abolitionists are a mere handful of contemptible fanatics, and possess no power, and will soon be heard of no more!" Are these things so? Could a mere handful of powerless fanatics succeed in pulling down the altars of these powerful and numerous denominations—the Baptists and Methodists, and dash to pieces their Church Governments, the work of a century to build up? No, indeed! The danger is imminent, and we are heartily rejoiced to see these Churches meeting the crisis as men who know their rights, and are determined not to be trampled upon. We shall say more anon.

But in further illustration of the matter, we call attention to the following from the Washington *Union*, of May 8:

This is the great week of the anniversary meeting of the various associations in the city of New York. We shall attempt to make a general sketch of them hereafter; but our indignant attention is called at once to the 11th anniversary of "the American Anti-Slavery Society." It met on Thursday last, and the notorious William Lloyd Garrison presided. The torch of fanaticism blazed more balefully than ever. Wendell Phillips, of Boston, submitted a resolution to the effect "that as the only exodus for the slave population of the United States from their bondage was through a dissolution of the Union and the overthrow of the organizations called Christian Churches, the American Anti-Slavery Society rejoiced in the signs and would co-operate in the production of both these most desirable events." Speeches were made in support of the resolution by the mover of it, and a Miss Hitchcock, who denounced the framers of the federal constitution as the worst of tyrants, and declared that Satan himself aided them to found that instrument."

"William C. Bell, of Kentucky, the associate of C. M. Clay, admired the spirit and eloquence of Miss Hitchcock, and congratulated her. Though she had, prehaps, never been at the South, yet her description of slavery was by no means exaggerated."

"Mr. Garrison, who declared the object of the society to be revolutionary, [hisses,] and intended to overthrow the constitution, said they should hold more meetings this week—daily—at the Minerva Rooms, where all the debates would be of a popular character, and where all the public were invited to hear and, if they pleased, to join in them. There could be no doubt now, he presumes, in the minds of any, as to what the design of the anti-slavery society was, [hisses,] and so saying, he dissolved the meeting."

This movement seems to be of a piece with the "Southwestern Convention of Anti-Slavery men," which is started at Cincinnati, and heralded by the Western Transcript," (an abolition journal of that city;) and also with the letter of Judge Jay (a son af the late chief Justice John Jay) to Doctor Bowditch, foreshadowing a plan for the dissolution of this glorious Union. Will the citizens of *this* metropolis believe, that among the other parts of the machinery which these miserable fanatics propose to put in operation, is a convention at Washington city next winter? But may not the pane in *some* measure supply itself the antidote? May it not be hoped that the violence of the fanatics may produce a decided reaction against them? Every consistent man, whatever his abstract opinions may be on the institutions of the South, must be startled by the excesses to which these madmen are conducting them.

The Orange Presbytery, at its recent meeting resolved to remove their school, called the Caldwell Institute, from Greensboro', on account of the sickness of that location. Yanceyville, Hillsborough, or Oxford, are the places among which a new location is to be selected. Our friends of the Patriot are quite indignant, as might be supposed, at this movement.

John H Haughton, Esq., of Chatham, has been nominated by the whigs of Cumberland county, as a candidate for Congress in the Raleigh District, in opposition to Mr Dobbin. We hope the Democrats of the Metropolitan District will "put the Dobbin" to Mr. Haughton.

Wm. E Johnson, Esq., has retired from the editorial chair of the Camden Journal. He was an able, bold, fearless writer, and we regret to witness his retirement. The paper, for the present, will be edited by the publisher, Mr. Pegues.

FROM BRAZIL.

By a late arrival from Brazil, we learn, that "the difficulty which existed between the United States and Brazilian Governments, in reference to the brig Porpoise, *had been amicably adjusted*, through the interposition of our Minister, Mr. Wise"

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN.

MR. HAMPTON: As an humble patron of your paper, (although not a Democrat,) will you allow me a similar privilege granted to an "Independent Whig"?

My object is, not to condemn, but give my qualified sanction, to the communication over the signature of "An Independent Whig" in your last week's paper. I say qualified sanction, as I am not yet prepared to join with him as relates to the censure cast upon Mr. Holton;—nor really am I prepared to *honor overmuch* "a certain Whig candidate" with *controlling* power. "A certain Whig candidate" does belong to a clan of your town, who I believe would, if they could, crush all who dare differ from their opinions and interest. If, Mr. Editor, the Journal press (as is stated by your correspondent) be under this "candidate's" control, or that of his secret clan, it is really high time that every voter in the county should know the fact and awake to his true interest.

What cannot be effected by this "clique," if they are permitted to wield the influence of the Press to promote their plans? How many unsuspecting, and uninstructed young voters may be imposed upon? What a wide channel will it open to flood votes upon this favored and fatted candidate and thus impose upon the County his preconceived and assumed right to office? Can it be denied, that twelve years reapings of a lucrative office is sufficient to fatten upon? Did he not admit that eight years was sufficiently long for the bestowal of public favor in the Office, and that, that term should be granted to the present incumbent? Alas! alas! within four years the fatted Calf kicks! Let us ask, and let the answer be frank,—what superior claim is now set up for a right of favour? Has not the clerkship been as well filled since his service? Are there not now before the public, candidates of the same political stripe, *in every respect* as well qualified to discharge the duties appertaining to the Clerk's Office as he is? Mr. Editor, is it right, is it expedient to call political or religious tenets to bear in an office designed for the common benefit? The principle involved in the communication of "An Independent Whig," demands public attention. 'Tis high time we awake the public interest, and call upon every free and independent voter to preserve our common and not *partizan* welfare. 'Tis high time this "clique" be told through the ballot box, that party purposes shall not prevail in civil affairs. Let the seal of disapprobation be stampt in the coming county election, and let insiduous and designing men learn that secret manœuvering will not defeat our purposes. *We* will vote for the candidate of our choice, without regard to his political or religious creed. Why not call a convention to nominate the next Special Court, out of the Whig or Democratic party—or why did not "this clique" call for a convention to nominate a Town constable? All the candidates holding Whig principles it is well known have declared their wish to be elected, through the columns of the papers, and why should those wishes be suppressed by one who would if he could control his nomination in a convention selected in a measure by himself, or prompted by the influence of the "clique?" Then would they argue, he is our party's nomination—let us be true, and what stratagems, what promises, aye and some threats, too, to carry out our secret movements;—yes, and all under the color of a fair and open nomination.—Mr. Hampton, it is natural and reasonable to suppose who you'll vote for, but, sir, was this contest confined to different circumstances, I must believe that the Candidate (in your estimation) most worthy would receive your suffrage, without clogging honest opinion with partizan rage. Well, sir, concede this as principle, is it not right, is it not just, is it not fair that each candidate should stand upon his own honest qualification and merit of office before the community, and that a Convention for the purposes of nominating a Whig candidate is uncalled for in the election now under consideration? Now is the time to crush this evil, and now I call upon all disinterested patriots to declare whether we will keep alive this partizan rage, by giving sanction to a Convention, or crush the evil in its infancy.

SCRUTATOR.

FOR THE JEFFERSONIAN.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN ROWAN.

On Tuesday, the 6th inst., a public meeting was held in the Court house in Salisbury, over which GEO. VOGLER, Esq., was called to preside, and Capt. THOMAS S. ATWELL was appointed Secretary.

Mr. Archibald Henderson submitted the following Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we approve the proposition of holding a District Convention at Alfred Kerr's, in Iredell County, on the 31st inst., for the purpose of selecting a suitable Democrat as a Candidate to represent the 2d District in the Congress of the United States

Resolved, That the Democracy of Rowan will support any person who may be selected by that Convention.

Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting appoint twelve Delegates to represent Rowan County in the Convention.

On motion, Ordered that the Secretary of this meeting send these proceedings to the "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" for publication.

In obedience to the third Resolution, the Chairman appointed the following persons to act as Delegates: Henry Sechler, Capt. Thomas S. Atwell, John Leazor, Esq., Henry Miller, Esq., Jno. Kearns, William S. McCoy, Col. David Lentz, Adam Roseman, Esq., Jno. Shaver, Esq., Henry Stirewalt, Esq., A. Henderson, and J. C. McConnaughey, Esq.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.

GEORGE VOGLER, Chr'n.

THOS. S. ATWELL, Secretary.

News Items

THE FLORIDA CASE—NOVEL AND INTERESTING QUESTION!

It seems that the act of Congress of the 31 of March, 1845, admitting Florida and Iowa into the Union, did not contain any provision for the transfer of the causes pending in the superior courts of the Territory to the new district court of the United States created by that act. It was seriously apprehended that, if the District court should be organized and put in operation before Congress should have provided for the omission, it would arrest these causes where they are, and put them out of court, to the great prejudice of the interests of the United States. The government interests in litigation in Florida are said to be immense.

Under all the circumstances, the President very judiciously declined to appoint the officers of the new court, until Congress shall have an opportunity of supplying their omission to provide for the transfer of the causes, and has thus kept the affair disembarrassed of the clashing jurisdictions of the several tribunals, and leaves the superior courts of the Territory in possession of the same powers which they have exercised heretobre, &c.

We learn, furthermore, that the district attorney for East Florida addressed a letter to the Solicitor of the Treasury, asking instructions upon the subject; which, passing through the usual forms, has drawn forth concurring opinions from the Attorney General and Solicitor, which have received the approbation of the President—that the appointments should not, and indeed cannot, at this time be made.

Since then we have understood that the Solicitor has transmitted his instruction to the United States Attorney, in which he has fully discussed the questions involved; and the conclusions he came to will be readily understood, when we add that the United States Attorney was instructed to proceed in the causes for the present, as if the act for the admission of Florida into the Union had not passed.

This being a matter of much public concernment and general interest, we do not perceive any good reason why the same should not be laid before the public, whom it most concerns. At all events we shall apply for leave to take and publish copies of these interesting communications; and if successful, they will shortly appear in our columns.

Washington Union.

We must print that fishhook story, for the edification of medicine men. When his grandmother was asleep in her chair, her custom always of an after noon, a little boy in Woodville, Mississippi, dropped his hook and line into her mouth, and she swallowed it two or three inches below the uvula. Dr. Leroy Antony removed it by the following ingenious method: he cut off the line within a foot or two of the mouth, then drilled a hole through a rifle bullet and dropped it over the line downon the hook. In order to fix the bullet on the point of the hook and mantain it firmly in that position, a reed was procured, the joints punched out, and then passed down over the line, and pressed firmly over the bullet.—In this manner the hook, bullet and reed were all withdrawn at once, very easily, without any injury to the oesophagus or fauces. Dr. Warren, Dr. Hayward, Dr. Lewis, Dr. Jones, would you have extracted the hook in this way, or would you have cut the old lady's throat for the benefit of science?

Boston Statesman.

Terrible Hail Storm.—The Watchman of the 1st instant, published at Decatur, DeKalb county, (Ga.) says:—"The injury done by the late hail storm in this county has scarcely yet been ascertained. In some portions of the county it fell in lumps the size of large goose eggs; breaking out glass, beating the corn, cotton, &c., literally into the earth, stripped the trees of their fruit and leaves, and in some places the ravines, at the base of steep hills, were covered to the depth of four feet. In a word, DeKalb has not witnessed in a long time so large and destructive a hail storm."

NORTH CAOLINA MOLASSES.

We were surprised as well as gratified to receive a few days ago, from a friend in Columbus county, a bottle of Molasses, of superior quality, made by Messrs. Duncan & Gore, who have in operation, near Seven Creeks, in the lower end of that county, a Mill for grinding the Sugar Cane, at which they have already made a quantity of Molasses, very much resembling the best New Orleans. We hope the enterprise will be entirely satisfactory to its projectors; and we do not see why it should not be, for the Sugar Cane is grown in great perfection in this vecinity, and the climate and soil of Columbus are still better adapted to it.

Fayetteville Observer.

Last Likeness of Gen. Jackson.—The Nashville Union of the 17th instant says: Mr. Anthony, the celebrated Doguerreotypist, visited the Hermitage on Tuesday last, and took a miniature likeness of Gen. Jackson, which could not be excelled for its accurancy. The health of the Old Hero is quite feeble, and in all probability this is the last likeness of him which will be taken. The painting of Mr. Dodge and the Daguerreotype of Mr. Anthony will preserve and perpetuate the features of his face with absolute correctness.

A Queer Object.—An exchange paper has the following:—We once saw in Connecticut one of the queerest looking darkies imaginable. His face was so black that he couldn't tell when it was morning—his wool curled so tight that it made him round shouldered—his nose was so flat and greasy that he had to put tar on his fingers when he wanted to blow it—his shins were so sharp that he couldn't go through a cornfield without cutting the stalks—and his heels were so long that he couldn't go down hill without tying a fifty six-to each to hold him back. He died young of mortification, which commenced in his legs, in consequence of their being too crooked for the blood to find its way up and down them."

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

ROBERT H. MORRIS, Deputy Postmaster in the city of New York, in place of John Lorimer Graham, removed.

ELY MOORE, Marshal in the southern district of New York, in the place of Silas M. Stilwell removed.

MICHAEL HOFFMAN, Naval officer in the city of New York, in place of Jeremiah Towle, removed.

Reuben H. Broughton, Collector District of New York, vice Amos T. Tryon, removed.

Paul Dean Carrique, Postmaster at Hudson, N. York, vice Justus McKinstry, removed

The *Constitution* understands that Dr. Y. H Tate has been appointed Consul to Buenos Ayres.

Appropriations by the last Congress—The late session of Congress appropriated $24,225,088 as follows:

Civil and diplomatic expenses	$4,280,954 51
Revolutionary and other pensioners	2,224,000 00
Support of the Army	3,628,766 30
" " Navy	6,350,788 68
" " Post Office Department	5,166,000 00
Support of the Indian Department	1,059,503 74
" " Military Academy	138,040 00
Navy Pensioners	61,000 00
Fortifications	800,000 00
Improvements in the Territories	50,000 00
Miscellaneous	144,025 67
Total,	$24,225,088 90

As we are going to press we have been shown a private letter of the 28th inst., from Washington in this State, which states that the large swamps in Beaufort, Tyrell, and Hyde counties were on fire. The letter goes on to say, that there were "two whole families burned up in Tyrell, one of the families consisting of a man, his wife, three children, and three negroes; the other family." says the writer, "I did not learn how many were burned. The whole woods are on fire."—*Wilmington Journal.*

An exchange paper remarks, "Mr. Polk refuses all visits on Sunday."

This is a short sentence, but it speaks volumes in favor of our President.

It shows that Mr. Polk has respect for religious institutions; that he acknowledges the importance of keeping the Sabbath holy; that he has the moral courage to disregard the bad customs of society—and is in perfect accordance with his former conduct in refusing to fight a duel. This should place him in point of true heroism above an Alexander or a Napoleon.—*Kentucky Incelligencer.*

The Maryland Historical Society have resolved to publish the Journal kept by the Hon Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, on his journey to Canada in 1776, as one of the Commissioners from Congress.

Copper Ore.—The Madison Express, Wisconsin, states that an extensive body of copper ore has lately been discovered at the Baraboo, Sank county, the ore yielding 72 per cent. Miners are flocking there.

A Pirate.—The Key West Gazette, in noticing the arrival there on the 24th ult. of the British Surveying ship Thunderer, from Nassau via Havana, says that she brings the report that fears are entertained of there being a pirate in the vicinity of Nassau. Several vessels are missing from the Bahamas and the inhabitants fear they have been taken by a pirate. Several other vessels have been chased by a small brig painted black, with very raking masts which has been cruising around the neighboring keys for several days on an unknown purpose.

Invisible Writing.—The plan of writing with rice water, to be rendered visible by the application of Iodine, was practiced with great success in the correspondence with Jellalabad. The first letter of this kind received from thence was concealed in a quilt. On opening it a small piece of paper was unfolded on which appeared only a single word, "Iodine." The magic liquid was applied, and the interesting despatch from Sir Robert Sale stood forth.—*United Service Magazine.*

A summary mode of setting the license question has been adopted by the Corporation of Huntsville, Ala., who have fixed the license for retailing spirituous liquors, within one mile of the Court House, at $2,500.—*Raleigh Star.*

The State debt of New York is $28,000,000, and in 1845 and 1846 she is to redeem $4,300,000. There are $5,786,412 51 in her treasury at this time.

Dr. Wm. Read, a member of Gen. Washington's staff during the revolution, with the rank of lieutenant colonel, died in South Carolina on the 13th ult, aged 91 years.

From returns transmitted to the legislature of New York, by the Secretary of State, it appears that every twenty-seventh inhabitant of that State is a pauper. Can this be possible?

A Fish Story—A paper that makes a *tri-weekly appeal* to the people of Memphis, Tenn., speaks of a catfish just caught from the Mississippi, weighing 50 pounds

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Funny Fashion—The Parisian ladies wear at present a while marabout feather along the curve of each cheek, so that, it is said, the opera boxes seem tenanted by cats with white whiskers.

We regret to learn (says the N. O. Tropic,) that letters from Bayou Sara leave no doubt of the early demise of the Hon. John B. Dawson, the Representative from the third Congressional District in this State. He has been for a year or more past in exceedingly feeble health, and is now laboring under a severe attack of hæmorrhage of the lungs. In his present prostrate condition no hopes of recovery can be entertained.

We intend to abandon the habit of publishing falsehoods on the first of April for the purpose of making April fools, as some call it. April fools are not half as bad as April liars.—*Lou. Journal.*

Prentice is coming to his senses. We perceive that he has been found out, and he tries to save himself by confessing that his readers are not half so bad as he is. Rather a negative way of praising one's self, to be sure, but good enough for Prentice. We must say, however, that if he abandons the habit of lying, he must give up the ghost entirely, and step out of the world.—*Plebeian.*

A New Orleans paper speaks of a mulatto woman, who was lately delivered of three children at a birth, one of them as red as red chalk, the second as yellow as beeswax, and the third as black as tar. She must have been a Locofoco, and have been dreaming of the heterogeneous character of her party.—*Lou. Journal.*

Prentice must have been the sire, or the dream would not have so effected her.—*Plebeian.*

Accident—The mail stage running between Columbia and Cheraw, was dashed to pieces on Monday last, while entering Columbia by the horses runing away. The driver had his shoulder unshipped, and Mr. McLean, one of the contractors, had his ankle dislocated. Col. Stevenson, a passenger, seriously injured. Two other passengers were unhurt.

Carolinian.

Singular Larceny—The New Orleans Picayune says that a fellow by the name of Lion was arraigned in that city for stealing his neighbor's teeth—his artificial teeth. We suppose, as the old ladies say, he had a teething spell. He plead guilty, and no doubt he has a touch of the *teeth ache* by this time.

New Orleans—In the *Picayune* of the 21st ult., we see it stated that the amount of produce exported from the City of New Orleans during the months of January, February, and March, was nearly sixteen million dollars worth. What an immense amount for three months!

Mind where you Scratch.—A gentleman, while in church, intending to scratch his head, in mental absence, reached over into the next pew and scratched the head of an old maid. He discovered his mistake when she sued him for a breach of promise of marriage.

A man killing hogs, became vexed, and venting his spleen, wished they were in h-ll. "Oh, dear me, mother, what can he mean?" exclaimed his little daughter. "Mean?—I suppose the awful wretch wants his provisions sent on beforehand."

"Would you like a late English paper?" asked Digby of an intelligent Englishman whom he met in a coffee-house. "No, I thank you," replied the gentleman, "I find your Whig papers are *about the same thing*."—*Boston Post.*

THE FRESHEST GOODS IN MARKET!!

THE subscriber is now receiving and opening, at the stand heretofore occupied by Jas. H. Orr, dec'd., in Charlotte, a supply of

GOODS

FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER SEASONS,

Comprising a Large Variety of

FANCY GOODS

FOR LADIES' DRESSING AND GENTLEMEN'S SUMMER WEAR.

A FULL STOCK OF

GROCERIES,

AND ALL STAPLE

GOODS

that are to be found in any retail Store, which he will sell as low for CASH, as any Merchant in the village. He invites purchasers to call and examine his STOCK, STYLES and PRICES.

JOHN A. YOUNG.

Charlotte, May 9, 1845. S 2t

Notice.

THOSE persons who are in arrears for taxes on real estate will save costs by paying before the first day of August next. After that time, they may find their names in the State Gazette, and their lands advertised for sale.

T. N. ALEXANDER, Sh'ff.

May 7, 1845. 8-3w of Mecklenburg Co

HEAD QUARTERS,

CHARLOTTE, N. C., APRIL 29, 1845.

MILITARY ORDERS.

THE Commissioned and non commissioned Officers and Musicians of the 68th Regiment of North Carolina Militia, are hereby commanded to appear in the Town of Charlotte, at 9 o'clock a. m. on Monday the 19th day of May next, armed with side and fire arms for Drill. And on the next day, (the 20th,) the Captains of the several Companies in said Regiment, will parade their Companies in Charlotte at 9 o'clock, a. m., for Review and Inspection by the Major General.

The Staff and Field Officers of the Regiment are also commanded to parade as above.

By order of B. W. Alexander, Col. Comdt.

7-tm G. A. HOUSTON, Adjt.

NEW STORE,

AND A

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING & SUMER

GOODS.

CHARLES E. MOSS

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public that he is now receiving and opening, at the old stand of Morrison & Harris, in Charlotte, a

Splendid Stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS,

Of the latest fashions and importations,

which were selected by himself in the northern markets and purchased on the most favorable terms. The stock is full and embraces every article usually found in the interior country.

He respectfully invites purchasers to call and examine his stock, as he feels confident that he *will, for cash*, sell Goods lower than any other house in this place.

Charlotte, April 18, 1845. 205-

NEW SPRING

GOODS.

Come and Buy

BARGAINS.

HUGH M. HOUSTON

IS NOW RECEIVING AND OPENING AT his Store near Fulwood's old stand,

A Splendid Stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS,

Of the latest styles and of all varieties. His stock was selected in the Charleston market by himself, and purchased on the most favorable terms. He has on hand every article of

DRY GOODS,

HARDWARE QUEENSWARE,

HATS AND BONNETS,

CUTLERY AND GROCERIES

And every other article usually found in country Stores—all of which will be sold for cash, or on time to punctual customers, on the most favorable terms. He invites buyers to give him a call as he is determined to sell BARGAINS.

☞ Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods at the cash market price.

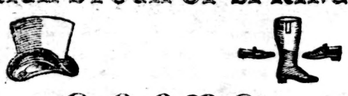
Fulwood's Store, Mecklenburg Co., } 7F
May 2, 1845. }

New and Handsome

SPRING GOODS.

We are now receiving and opening a

RICH STOCK OF SPRING



GOODS

OF ALL QUALITIES, VARIETIES AND

PRICES.

which we intend to sell low for *CASH*. We solicit a call from persons wishing to buy GOODS, before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to sell as low as the house who say they will sell the cheapest—in other words, we will sell lower than any house in this place. Come and try us.

BREM & ALEXANDER.

Charlotte, N. C. April 10, 145. ::F

MEDICINES,

PAINTS, PERFUMERY & FANCY ARTICLES.

THE subscriber has received direct from Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

MEDICINES

and other articles, comprising new and fashionable

PERFUMERY,

all of which are **Fresh** and **Genuine,** and will be sold as low as can be afforded. Physicians, prescriptions put up with particular care. Every article sold warranted to be as represented. Purchasers will here find all the new and approved Medicines.

Mr. J. L. Henderson, late of Salisbury, who has considerable experience as an apothecary, will be in the shop at all times to attend to the business. All orders will receive the most prompt attention.

WM. S. NORMENT.

Charlotte, March 26, 1845. 202 F

Just to Hand!

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF JEWELLERY.

EMBRACING Ladies' and Gentlemens' Gold and Silver LEVER WATCHES; gold Guards and Fob Chains and Keys; Breast Pins; Finger Rings; gold and silver Pencils; genuine silver table and tea Spoons—German silver do.; fine pocket and pen Knives; Butter and Fruit do.; and various other articles in my line, which will be sold extremely low for cash. Call and see.

☞ All kinds of Repairing in the silversmith line done neatly, expeditiously, and on moderate terms.

THOMAS TROTTER.

March 28, 1845. 202 F

State of North Carolina.

UNION COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1845.

Lee Osborne *vs.* Wm. Godfrey and others.

Sci Fa to subject Real Estate,—Justice's Judgment.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Wilson Godfrey, Jas. G. Godfrey, Samuel Godfrey, Wm. Godfrey, Richard Godfrey, George H. Godfrey, Elizabeth Godfrey, (who intermarried with Nathaniel Grady,) Charlotte Godfrey, (who intermarried with Wm. Moore,) Harriet Gillespie, (widow,) and Thos. W. Pegues, Richard Pegues, Enoch Pegues, Mary Jane Pegues, Sarah Ann Pegues, (who intermarried with Milas Osborne,) Sophia Pegues, Harriet Pegues, (children of Sarah Pegues, who was one of the children of Thomas Godfrey, dec'd,) and Samuel and Thomas Saunders, (children of Mary Jane Saunders, dec'd,) also one of the children of the said Thomas Godfrey, dec'd, his heirs at law, reside beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore Ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian for six weeks, notifying the said Defendants to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Union, at the Court House in Monroe, on the 1st Monday in July next, to shew cause wherefore the lands descended to them from Thomas Godfrey, dec'd, should not be sold to pay the above Judgment, interest and cost.

Witness, Hugh Stewart, Clerk of our said Court at Office, the 1st Monday in April, 1845, and in the sixty-ninth year of American Independence.

7-6w. $7. HUGH STEWART, C. U. C. C.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

UNION COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1845.

Jane Gathings and others, *vs.* David A. Covington and others.

PETITION FOR DISTRIBUTION AND DIVISION OF NEGROES.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Sampson Gathing, one of the Defendants in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore Ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, printed in the town of Charlotte, N. C., notifying the Defendant, Sampson Gathings, to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Union, at the Court House in Monroe, on the 1st Monday in July next, and plead, answer, or demur to Plaintiff's petition, or the same will be heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, *Hugh Stewart*, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 1st Monday in April, 1845, and in the sixty-ninth year of American Independence.

7-6w. HUGH STEWART, C. U. C. C.

State of North Carolina,

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

John B. Adderton, *vs.* Emeline Adderton.

PETITION FOR DIVORCE.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, Emeline Adderton, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for three months in the Carolina Watchman, printed at Salisbury, and the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, printed at Charlotte, that the said Emeline Adderton appear at our next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Davidson, at the Court House in Lexington, on the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, and answer the said petition, or said petition will be heard *ex parte* and judgment awarded accordingly.

Witness, *Andrew Hunt*, Clerk of our said Court at Office, the 1st Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D. 1845.

8-3m-fee $5.60. ANDREW HUNT, C. S. C. D.

State of N. Carolina.

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1845.

IN pursuance of an order from the presiding Judge, the Hon. John L. Bailey, notice is hereby given, that a Special Term of this Court will be held at the Court-house in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in May next. Suitors and witnesses in civil causes will take notice thereof, and attend accordingly.

Witness, J. B. Kerr, clerk of our said court, at Office, the 4th Monday in February, 1845.

J. B. KERR, C. M. S. C.

March 21, 1845. 201-tc

N. B. Hereafter, the State Docket will be taken up on Monday of each regular term of the Superior Court. J. B. KERR, Clk.

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY.

I TAKE this opportunity of informing the public generally, that I have on hand 15 or 20 second hand

CARRIAGES,

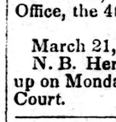
Generally of Northern Manufacture, in good order and nearly as good as new; which I will sell low for cash, on time to suit the purchaser, or will exchange them for such as may be out of repair.

The subscriber will also repair for the public, and for cheapness and durability shall not be surpassed by any shop in the State. I also purchase my trimmings in Charleston, and therefore will be able to suit customers with any kind they should want. My shop is situated 3 miles west of Providence Church and 13 miles south of Charlotte. All those wishing to buy or to get repairing done, will do well to give me a call.

FRANKLIN EMMONS.

Providence, January, 1845 95--1y

BLACKSMITHING.



Wiley & George W. Suggs inform the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, that they have opened a shop on main street, 3 squares south of the Courthouse, where they intend to carry on the BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS in all its various branches. Their work shall be done in the very best and most substantial manner, and at reduced prices. They will shoe horses all round for 75 cents, *cash*, and all other work in propotion. All kinds of country produce will be taken at the market price in exchange for work.

Charlotte, Jan. 10, 1845. 92:::1y.

Dissolution.

THIS day by mutual consent the firm of HAPPOLDT & TAYLOR is dissolved. Those indebted will please call and settle by *cash or Note.* Those having claims will present them forthwith.

J. M. HAPPOLDT,
M. B. TAYLOR.

January 9, 1845. 92::F.

DR. M. B. TAYLOR would respectfully offer his services in the practice of Medicine to the citizens of Charlotte and vicinity. His office is the one formerly occupied by the Clerk of the County court—one door north of the Charlotte Drug store. Cases committed to his care will receive punctual and faithful attention.

Charlotte, January, 1845. 93--1y

LAND DEEDS for sale, at this Office.

CHARLOTTE HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THE undersigned informs his friends and the travelling public generally, that he has again taken the above well known

PUBLIC HOUSE;

And that he intends to keep it up in style for comfort and convenence surpassed by no house in the Southern country. He has been long in the business, and pledges every possible exertion to afford entire satisfaction to all his guests. His charges shall be moderate, to suit the times. He solicits a share of the public patronage.

M. W. ALEXANDER.

Charlotte, N. C., Jan. 1, 1845. 191—TF.

MANSION HOUSE.

THE Subscriber has taken possession of the MANION HOUSE in the village of Charlotte, N. C., and intends to accommodate all who may call on him as well as he possibly can. It is so common in similar advertisments to profess to do many things--particularly about the table & bar, that I shall merely say, that every exertion shall be used to promote the comfort and convenience of boarders and travellers during their stay. A real improvement in many respects is contemplated.

WM. S. NORMENT.

Charlotte, Jan. 2, 1845. 91F.

REMOVAL.

ALEXANDER BETHUNE

WOULD inform his friends and customers, that he has removed his shop to the room one door south of J. B. Kerr's Hotel—formerly kept as the office of the Superior Court Clerk, where he will be gratified to receive a call from such as may want his service. Having received his Fall and Winter FASHIONS for 1845, he takes pleasure in announcing to his fiends and the public that he continues to carry on the

TAILORING BUSINESS.

Of past favors he is not forgetful;—and, from the satisfaction which has been manifested with his efforts to please, he flatters himself that he is able to give general satisfaction.

Charlotte, Jan. 10, 1845. 92::::F.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have left all my notes and accounts in the hands of N. B. Taylor, in Charlotte, and request all persons indebted to me in any manner, to call on him and make settlement. I am compelled to close my business, and those who do not call on Mr. Taylor and settle their dues previous to the next April County court, cannot blame me for the consequences.

Mr. Taylor may at all times be found at the office of the County Court Clerk, in Charlotte.

R. G. ALLISON.

March 7, 1845 96::tac.

Schools for Boys.

THE undersigned having established his residence in Caldwell county, will be prepard about the first of May next, to recive into his family a few boys to educate in company with his own sons.—The course of instruction will be the usual and preparatory to the University of the State. The Charge, $125 per annum covering all expenses except books and stationary. For further particulars address the undersigned at Belevoir, near Lenoir, Caldwell county, N. Carolina.

THOMAS W. MOTT.

Feb. 4th, 1845. 200 3t—afterwards 1mtf.

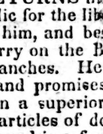
William Hunter,

BOOK-BINDER,

RETURNS his sincere thanks to a generous public for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and begs leave to say that he continues to carry on the BOOK-BINDING business in all its branches. He will be thankful for work in his line, and promises to execute all orders promptly and in a superior style. And as money is scarce such articles of domestic produce as are generally consumed in a family, will be taken in payment for binding, at the market price. 39:-

December 9, 1843.

Charlotte Drug Store.



JUTRECEIVED, the best assorted supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS. SPICES, SURGEONS INSTRUMENTS, VIALS, BOTTLES, SHOP FURNITURE, BRUSHES, SOAPS, CONFECTIONARY, PERFUMERY, &c. &c., ever offered in this place. Also a great variety of Patent Medicines. Country Merchants, Pysicians, and other dealers are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock, as we are prepared to offer inducements to purchase for Cash, or to prompt dealers on the usual time.

☞ Orders from a distance will receive prompt attention.

B. OATES,
Druggist.

May, 3, 1844 59--F

Removal.

DR. THOMAS C. CALDWELL has removed his residence to Mr. William Morris's, 10 miles east of Charlotte, where he will be found at all times, unless absent on professional business.

Persons not acquainted with Dr. C., are referred to the community of Rocky River, where he has hitherto practiced

April 4, 1845. 204 1year

DR. CHARLES J. FOX,

STILL continues the practice of medicine in Charlotte, and will give careful attention to all cases confided to his skill His office is No. 6, White Row of the Manson House. His charges, as heretofore shall be moderate.

April 11 1843 ::::F

Removal.

DR. D. T. CALDWELL has removed his shop to the house lately occupied by Mr. Watson, on second square south of the courthouse.

As heretofore, all cases committed to his care shall receive punctual and faithful attention.

March 28, 1845 202 F

Notice.

ALL those indebted to the estate o Dr. Stephen Fox deceased, are requested to come forward immediately and make settlement with the administrators or their notes or account will be found in the hands of an officer. Prompt attention to this will save cost.

C. T. ALEXANDER, } Exec'rs.
JOSEPH W. ROSS, }

May 27, 1844. 62.

Notice.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber by book account or note, must call and settle their respective dues in a short time, as he needs money.—Those who do not comply with this request must not blame for the consequences,

C. J. FOX.

Dec. 13, 1844. 88---F

Dr. D. Jayne's

FAMILY MEDICINES.

THESE medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous Professors and Presidents of Colleges, Physicians of the Army and Navy, and of Hospitals and Almshouses, and by more than five hundred Clergymen of various denominations.

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States; and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve HEALTH and cure DISEASE, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and aad twenty years experience in an extensive and diversified practice, by which he has had ample opportunites of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

Names and prices of Dr. D. Jayne's Family Medicines, viz:

Jayne's Expectorant, per bottle,		$1 00
" Hair Tonic	"	1 00
" Tonic Vermifuge	"	0 50
" Carminative Balsam, large,		0 25
" " " small,		0 25
" Sanative Pills, per box,		0 50
" American Hair Dye,		

All the above mentioned Medicines are prepared ONLY by Dr. D. Jayne, Inventor and Sole Proprietor, No. 20 South Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa., who has hesitation in recommending them to the community as preparations worthy of their edtire confidence, and is fully persuaded from past experience, that they will be found emmently successful in removeing those diseases for which they are sevealy reccommeded.

☞ ASTONISHING!!! ☜

AMONG THE THOUSAND MEDICINES advertised as "certain cures for pulmonary complaints," JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT stands alone. Its path to public confidence has been paved, not with puffs, but CURES; and the vouchers for its efficacy include an array of names which, for character and respectability, cannot be surpassed in this country. DR. JAYNE, being himself a Physician, does not profess to perform physical impossibilities; but he does assert, and he is borne out by well authenticated facts, that in all DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND CHEST, which are susceptible of cure without miraculous interference, his EXPECTORANT will restore the patient to health No other medicine will remove mucus or pus from the throat so thoroughly as this. It effectually loosens the coagulated masses from the membrane which lines the trechea, and at every cough the patient will bring up portions of the disengaged matter. IN ALL COMPLAINTS OF THE PULMONARY ORGANS, even where nature seems to be making no effort to throw off the disease, JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT imparts vigor to the machinery of respiration, and enables them to disencumber themselves of the obstructions which had impeded their free operation. It has restored hundreds to perfect health, after their physicians had given them up as incurable, with CONSUMPTION. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hooping Cough, Spitting Blood, in a word, all disease of a PULMONARY nature yield to this preparation, if properly administered.

NO APOLOGY FOR WIGS.

Please to read without prejudice the following communication, which in addition to hundreds of others equally respectable should remove the doubts of every reasonable person of the uniform and singular efficacy of JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC.

SHAFTBURY, Bennington Co., Vt., Aug. 4, 1840

Dr. Jayne: Dear Sir,—Being acquanted with some of those recommending your HAIR TONIC, to wit: Rev. C. C. Park, Rev. Dr. Babcock, and Rev. L. Fletcher, I purchased two bottles, with a view to make an experiment. I have been quite bald for about four years, and obliged to wear a wig. Indeed it is constitutional for my family to be bald in early life. I confess, I had but little confidence in the attempt, having been so long bald, and being near 46 years of age, and that part of my head destitute of hair exceedingly smooth. I however, commenced agreeable to your directions, and used one bottle faithfully, and with very little effect, but before I had used the second bottle, a very fine fuzzy hair became perceptible, which continued to grow, and now heving used the third bottle, I have had three cuttings performed, and the prospect is very flattering, that I shall again be blessed with a fine head of hair, ornamental and useful. I am extremely gratified with the prospect, and from observations made, many of my friends, and acquaintances, who have heretofore regarded the preparation as deceptive, and only a catch-penny concern, are now well satisfied that it is "TRUTH—NU FICTION."

J. W. SAWYER,
Pastor of the Baptist Church, Shaftbury, Vt.

JAYNE'S Carminative BALSAM.

Is a certain safe and effectual remedy for Dysenteery, Diarrhœa, or Loosenes, Cholera Morbus, SUMMER COMPLAINT, Cholic, Griping Pains, Sour Stomach, Sick and Nervous Headache, Heartburn, Waterbrash, Pain or Sickness of the Stomach, Vomiting, or Spitting up of Food after Eating, and also where it passes through the body unchanged, want of Appetite, Restlessnes s and Inability to sleep, Wind in the Stomach and Bowels Hysterics, Cramp, Nervous Tremors and Twitchings, Sea sickness, Faintings, Melancholy and Lowness of Spirits, Fretting and Crying of Infants and for all BOWEL AFFECTIONS and NERVOUS DISEASES

This is one of the most efficient, pleasant, and safe composition ever offered to the public for the cure of aarious derangements of the STOMACH and BOWELS, find the *only* article worthy of the least confidence or curing COLERA INFANTUM or SUMMER COMPLAINT; and in all the above diseases it really acts like a charm.

All persons are requested to try it, for without exception it is the most valuable family medicines ever yet discovered. Hundreds, nay, thousands of certificates have been received from Physicians, Clergymen, and families of the first respectability, bearing the strongest teatimony in its favour, too numerous to publish.

The above Medicine is sold by B. OATES.

June, 1844. 62-

JUST RECEIVED

AT the Charlotte Drug Store, a large and fresh supply of involuable Eamily Medicines, among, which are

DR. SPENCER'S VEGETABLE PILLS

The thousands among us who use this medicine need not be told how high is the position which it sustains, nor of its paramount advantage over all other preparation of a a similar character: But for the benefit of those who have not given it a trial, or who may be skeptical of its virtues, we insert the following certificate from Mr. *Isaac M. Thomas*, a highly respectable merchant of *Talladega Springs, Alabama:*

TALLEDEGA SPRINGS, Ala. Aug. 17, 1842.

This is to certify, that I have been afflicted with Sick-headache, Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint and Costiveness, for the last 8 or 9 years, during which time I had taken, as well as I recollect, about 60 boxes of Beckwith's Pills, 12 boxes of Peters' Pills and a number of boxes of Champion's and Brandreth's Pills, all of which afforded me but little or no releif. At last was recommended Dr. Spencers' Vegetable Pills, *and well I did;* for I never had but one attack of the Sick-Headache after I commenced taking the Pills, (now about six months,) and I candidly confess that I have derived more real benefit from the use of Spencer's Pills, than from all the other medicines and pills that I have ever taken, and I would earnestly recommeud them TO ALL, as being in my opinion, the best medicine in use for all lingering complaints. The Pills have done me so much good, that I would not feel to be willing without them for five dollars a box; and I cannot but feel very grateful to Dr. Spencer for having prepared such a valuable medicine, and the distribution of it is conferring a very great favor on the public, as it is a thing of the utmost importance that every family should have a supply of Dr. Spencer's truly valuable pills constantly on hand.

ISAAC M. THOMAS.

Price 25 cents per Box with directions.

For sale by B. Oates, Charlotte,
by J. & R. Winecoff, & Co., Concord,
by J. Hoke, Lincolnton,
by Dr. C. Robe, Greenville.
J. & W. Murphy, & J. H. Enniss, Salisburry

And may be found generally in all the Cities, Villages, Country Stores, and at the principal country Post Offices throughout the State.

DR. HULL'S VEGETABLE FEVER AND AGUE AND ANTI-FEVER PILLS.

'Prove all thing and hold fast to that which is good.'

None need suffer with that distressing complain CHILLS AND FEVERS, or FEVER AND AGUE for it is speedily and permanently cured by DR. HULL'S celebrated ANTI-FEVER PILLS. They never fail to cure the chills and fever the first day, when used according to direction, and do not sicken the stomach or operate upon the bowels. Thousands of certificates have been presented to the proprietor by planters of the first respectability, physicians of eminence and others who have used them.

The following certificate was given by three highly respectable Planters, near Life Post Office, Talledega Co. Ala., one of whom had used twelve boxes of the Pills in his own family.

This is to certify that we have used Dr. Hull's Fever and Ague Pills in our families in several cases of Fever, and Chills and Fever; and their administration has been attended with complete success. In no case have they failed to have the desired effect when used according to directions. We think they are a good Pill, and would cheerfully recommend them to all persons subject to Fever and Chills and Fever. Given under our hands,

Feb. 9, 1843, JAMES BAGLY,
May 3, " JAMES MONTGOMERY.
June 29, " HARRIS TAYLOR.

For sale by B. Oats, Charlotte,
J. & R. Winecoff, & Co. Concord,
J. & W. Murphy, & J. H. Enness, Salisbury

Each box contains 20 doses of Pills, with full directions for using them. Price $1 per box.

And may be found generally on enquiry in the Cities and Villages in the State.

Cough Lozenges

DR. HULL'S COUGH LOZENGES are most rapidly superceding all other preparations for the releif of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Whooping-cough, Catarrah, Tightness of the chest, Bronchitis, and similar pulmonary affections.

One box of these Lozenges will often do more good in cases of incipient consumption than can be realized by a change of climate. No cough, however deeply seated, can resist their tranquilizing influences and all diseases of the lungs, throat, and other organs of respiration, if not utterly beyond the power of medicine, readily yield to these invaluable Lozenges.

ALSO DR. HULL'S

Worm Lozenges

The surest, and safest Medicines ever discovered for expelling worms from children:

Only Read what they have done!

Lauderdale Co. (Tenn.) Aug. 9, 1844.

DR. CALVIN E. HULL.

DEAR SIR: Your agent left with me a quantity of your Worm and Cough Lozenges for sale; I have used a part of them in my family and sold the balance; I have had a family about 24 years and I pronounce your Lozenges the best medicine for the complaints they are designed to cure that I have ever used in my famiiy, please forward me a supply as soon as possible.

Yours, with respect,
LEONARD DERNIDANT.

Price 25 cents per box, with full directions for using. For sale in Charlotte by

B. OATES.

And may be found generally in all the towns and villages in the State. 35-F